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THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., NOVEMBER 17, 1875.

NO. 46.

For the Hartford Herald.

HEART FLOWERS.

From Friends by the Way.

BY MADELINE.

There are flowers bright flowers in this heart of mine,
 Fanned by the breezes of love divine,
 Living for aye in their exquisite bloom,
 Throwing around them their sweet perfume,
 Sparkling with drops that beggar the flowers
 Of amaranth beauty, in heaven's own bower,
 And cherished with care by the heart's own
 Heart;

Would ye ask, would ye ask "How came they
 There?"

Friends by the way, as they gently smiled,
 Have breathed love's words to earth's weary
 Child;

Fright with hope was each tone that fell,
 And the angels gathered its meaning well,
 Each word that fell, with a magic power,
 The angels have changed to a fable flower,
 And it giveth the soul an eternal spring.

Yet think ye they bloom for themselves alone?
 Is their fragrant breath to the world unknown?
 They hallow all, even fervent prayer.
 Will ye ask, will ye ask why they're blooming
 There?

Why riseth the day star in splendor so bright
 From his mountain home, bathing in light.
 The sleeping earth and the foam billow's crest,
 Mirroring his form on the ocean's breast?
 Ask ye the birds, when they sweetly chime
 Their matin songs in the summer time,
 And sportively hurry from spray to spray,
 If they warble alone for themselves all day;
 And soft as a lute would their numbers flow.
 "We are singing to gladden a pale woe."
 Ask ye the moon when her silvery sheen,
 Where the sun's warm light hath played, is
 seen,

Or the radiant stars as they ride on high,
 And sparkle with silver over the sea sky.
 From each rolling wheel will, the answer be:
 "Mortal we shun for thy God and thee."

From the flowers that adorn the soil arise
 Sweet odors, like songs to the upper skies
 Floating afar through those arched broad,
 They're shedding their sweets at the feet of God,
 May the cheering light of eternal day
 Illuminate the path of each "friend by the way!"

From the depth of each spirit spring fragrant
 Flowers.

Like those that regale my lonely hours.

THE BLACK TULIP.

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS,
 Author of the "Count of Monte Cristo,"
 "The Three Musketeers,"
 "Twenty Years After," "Brigandine,"
 "The Son of Athos," "Louise de
 Vauvire," "The Iron
 Mask," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XVI.

MASTER AND PUPIL.

The worthy master Gryphus, as the reader may have seen, was far from sharing the kindly feeling of his daughter for the godson of Cornelius De Witte.

There being only five prisoners at Lesteven, the post of turkey was not a very onerous one, but rather a sort of sinecure, given after a long period of service.

But the worthy jailer, in his zeal, had magnified with all the power of his imagination, the importance of his office.

To him Cornelius had swelled to the gigantic proportions of a criminal of the first order. He looked upon him, therefore, as the most dangerous of all his prisoners. He watched all his steps, and always spoke to him with an angry countenance; punished him for what he called his dreadful rebellion against such a clement prince as the Stadholder.

Three times a day he entered Van Baerle's cell, expecting to find him trespassing; but Cornelius had ceased to correspond, since his correspondent was at hand. It is even probable that if Cornelius had obtained his full liberty, with permission to go wherever he liked, the prison, with Rosa and his bulls, would have appeared to him preferable to any other habitation in the world without Rosa and his bulls.

Rosa, in fact, had promised to come and see him every evening, and from the first evening she had kept her word.

On the following evening she went up as before, with the same mysteriousness and the same precaution. Only she had this time resolved within herself not to approach too near the grating. In order, however, to engage Van Baerle in a conversation from the very first, which would seriously occupy his attention, she tendered to him through the grating the three bulls, which were still wrapped up in the same paper.

But to the great astonishment of Rosa, Van Baerle pushed back her white hand with the tips of his fingers.

The young man had been considering about the matter,

"Listen to me," he said, "I think we should risk too much by embarking our whole fortune in one ship. Only think, my dear Rosa, that the question is to carry out an enterprise, which until now has been considered impossible, namely, that of making the grand Black Tulip flower.

Let us, therefore, take every precaution possible, so that, in case of a failure, we may not have anything to reproach ourselves with. I will now tell you the way I have traced out for us."

Rosa was all attention to what he would say, much more on account of the importance which the unfortunate tulip-fancier attached to it, than that she felt interested in the matter herself.

"I will explain to you, Rosa," he said. "I dare say you will have in this fortress a small garden, or some court-yard, or

if not that, at least some terrace." "We have a very fine garden," said Rosa, "it runs along the edge of the Waal, and is full of fine old trees."

"Could you bring me some soil from the garden, that I may judge?"

"I will to-morrow."

"Take some from a sunny spot, and some from a shady, so that I may judge of its properties in a dry and in a moist state."

"Be assured I shall."

"After having chosen the soil, and, if it be necessary, modified it, we will divide our three suckers; you will take one and plant it, on the day that I will tell you, in the soil chosen by me. It is sure to flower, if you tend it according to my directions."

"I will not lose sight of it for a minute."

"You will give me another, which I will try to grow here in my cell, and which will help me to beguile those long weary hours when I cannot see you. I confess to you I have very little hope for the latter one, and I look beforehand on this unfortunate bulb as sacrificed to my selfishness. However, the sun sometimes visits me. I will, tries, to convert everything into an artificial help, even the heat and ashes of my pipe; and lastly, we, or rather you, will keep in reserve the third sucker as our last resource, in case our first two experiments should prove a failure. In this manner, my dear Rosa, it is impossible that we should not succeed in gaining the hundred thousand guilders for your marriage portion; and how dearly shall we enjoy that supreme happiness of seeing our work brought to a successful issue!"

"I know it all now," said Rosa. "I will bring you the soil to-morrow, and you will choose it for your bulb and for mine. As to that in which yours is to grow, I shall have several journeys to convey it to you, as I cannot bring much at a time."

"There is no hurry for it, dear Rosa; our tulips need not be put in the ground for a month at least. So you see we have plenty of time before us. Only I hope that, in planting your bulb, you will strictly follow all my instructions."

"I promise you I will."

"And when you have once planted it, you will communicate to me all the circumstances which may interest our nursing; such as change of weather, footprints on the walls, or footprints in the borders. You will listen at night whether our garden is not resorted to by cats. A couple of those untoward animals laid waste two of my borders at Dord."

"I will listen."

"On moonlight nights. Have you ever looked at your garden, my dear child?"

"The window of my sleeping room overlooks it."

"Well, on moonlight nights you will observe whether any rats come out from the holes in the wall. The rats are most mischievous by their gnawing everything and I have heard unfortunate tulip-fanciers complain most bitterly of Noah, for having put a couple of rats in the ark."

"I will observe, and if there are cats or rats—"

"You will apprise me of it—that's right. And, moreover," Van Baerle, having become mistrustful in his captivity, continued, "there is an animal much more to be feared than even the cat or the rat."

"What animal?"

"Man. You comprehend, my dear Rosa, a man may steal a guilder, and the prison for such a triflfe, and consequently, it is much more likely that some one might steal a hundred thousand guilders."

"No, never enters the garden but myself."

"Thank you, thank you, my dear Rosa. All the joy of my life is still to come from you."

And as the lips of Van Baerle approached the grating with the same ardor as the day before, and as, moreover, the hour for retiring had struck, Rosa drew back her head, and stretched out her hand.

In this pretty little hand, of which the coquettish damsel was particularly proud, was the bulb.

Cornelius kissed most tenderly the tips of her fingers. Did he do so because his hand kept one of the bulbs of the Grand Black Tulip, or because this hand was Rosa's? We shall leave this point to the decision of wiser heads than ours.

Rosa withdrew with the two other suckers, pressing them to her heart.

Did she press them to her heart because they were the bulbs of the Grand Black Tulip, or because she had them from Cornelius?

This point, we believe might be more readily decided than the other.

However that may have been, from that moment life became sweet, and again full of interest to the prisoner.

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THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT & CO., Publishers

JOHN P. BARRETT, Editor.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17, 1875.

RAMBLING FOR NOTORIETY.

Of course we are under several obligations (?) to the *Southern Agriculturist*, and Hartford *HERALD*, for copying our articles, and not giving us credit thereto. It is an occasion when to be noticed makes one feel good—in a horn. We are not in the habit of tearing up printing offices, and making "use" of Editors, but some good looking man will get hurt at this foolishness yet—*Flemingsburg Rambler*.

When a newspaper publisher is so hard run for expeditors to draw attention to himself as the *Flemingsburg Rambler*, we feel it to be a duty, if not a charitable act, to give him a "notice" free of charge. The idea of any respectable paper, whose editor makes a pretense of having a moderate share of brains, copying an article from the above sheet is simply ridiculous. We have no recollection of ever seeing an article in that paper, and did not believe the "editor" capable of producing anything superior to a smutty puff of a second-class bar-room. This is the first time we have been accused of plagiarism, but when we do get in the humor for stealing, we will go where there is something to be had.

DISASTERS AT SEA.

The recent disasters to the shipping of the United States has caused a fearful destruction of life. The sinking of the steamer *Pacific* between Portland, Oregon, and Sanfrancisco, on the night of the 4th, by collision with some unknown vessel, caused the loss of two hundred persons; all on board sinking with the ship or perishing from exposure, with but a single exception. The *Pacific* was very old, and valued at \$100,000, cargo \$25,000.

The burning of the steamer City of Waco, plying between New York and Galveston, occurred on the morning of the 9th, while at anchor off the bar at Galveston. The crew and passengers, numbering fifty in all, took to the boats, and, as the sea was running high, were driven seaward, and have not been heard of. It is reported the steamship was struck by lightning; but, as she had on board considerable quantities of oils and other inflammable material, is thought by many that the fire originated on board and not from lightning. The vessel was valued at \$250,000 and the cargo at \$100,000.

It is feared that two brigs and two schooners, belonging to the port of Boston, are lost with all on board, The ship Calcutta, from Quebec for Liverpool, was wrecked on Goose Island on the 7th. Twenty-two men of the crew and a lady passenger were drowned. The captain, three men and a boy were saved.

THE ELECTIONS.

ENNIS, TEXAS, Nov. 8th, 1875.
Editor HERALD.—Knowing the interest that is taken by your many readers in the State of Texas, and as I am now in the central part of the favorite section of the State, I accept your kind invitation and will fill you a column with the results of my observation, and will endeavor to make my remarks as practical as possible.

I have been in the last two weeks over the greater portion of Ellis county. There are many magnificent farms in a high state of cultivation, and the residences have a very home-like and substantial look.

Stock raising here, as elsewhere in Texas, is the money-making business. A man owning five hundred head of cattle, has an income of \$1,500 or \$2,000 from the legitimate increase of his herd, and if he is a shrewd cattle thief, and there are a few smaller herders near him, he can easily double that amount. Under the old regime these freebooters of the plains swept the prairie on their tireless Mustangs by night, and woe to the small farmer's cows and calves who strayed without unmarrer, before sunrise the calves had found stepmothers in the freebooter's herd.

But they yet come to the Central road to ship their stock, and every day one sees droves of shipping cattle coming in, attended by the "cowboys," and the old typical Texans, with their huge broad "Mexicana" hat or "Sombrero" with its snake band; high boots with folding tops; short jacket; red sash, and velvet pants, with cut fringe down the outside seam four or five inches long, and with faces and beards sunburned until the word "bronzed" is but feebly expressive.

The inseparable revolts of old, is rarely seen now, as no "weapons of offense or defense" are allowed to be borne except in the frontier counties.

And a good law this is, too, here, for when we look at the figures, the Republican victories loose something of their magnitude and brilliancy.

At the last Presidential election, Grant's majority in Ohio was 37,531. At the election last month the majority for Hayes Republican candidate for Governor, was 5,549.

Grant's majority in Pennsylvania was 137,548. Two years ago, the majority for Hartranft, Republican candidate for Governor, was 34,368, and at the last election it was less than one-half that number.

Wisconsin gave Grant a majority of 18,430. Last week the race was a close one, and one Democratic State officer was chosen.

In 1872, Massachusetts gave Grant a majority of 74,212. Last year, with the exception of Gaston, the Democratic candidate for Governor, who received a plurality of 7,032 votes, the Republican candidates for the various State offices were elected by an average majority of 12,000. This year the Republican candidate for Governor (whose plurality over Gaston is only 5,000) received nearly 6,000 votes less than did Talbot, who was defeated for the same position last year.

In 1872, Dix, Republican, was elected Governor of New York by a majority of 54,451. Last year Tilden, Democrat, completely revolutionized things, and was elected Governor by 50,000, but this year the Democrats had the ring thieves to fight, (who were rich and powerful) and the majority was reduced to 18,000. New York will roll up a heavy Democratic majority next year.

Grant carried Mississippi by a majority of 34,887, but that State has been "redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled."

Democratic majority in New York about 18,000. The Legislature is Republican.

Pennsylvania re-elected Hartranft, Republican, by a majority of 14,510.

Massachusetts elected Rice, Republican, Governor, by a plurality of 5,277.

In New Jersey the Republicans elected a majority of the Legislature. Maryland elected Carroll, Democrat, by a majority of about 8,000. Legislature Democratic.

Minnesota elected Pillsbury, Republican, Governor, by a majority of 10,000. Legislature largely Republican.

Wisconsin the Republican State ticket was elected by a majority of about 5,000. Legislature largely Republican.

Mississippi elected a Democratic State Treasurer by a majority of about 10,000. An entire Democratic delegation elected to Congress. Legislature largely Democratic.

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LETTER FROM TEXAS.

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I have been in the last two weeks over the greater portion of Ellis county. There are many magnificent farms in a high state of cultivation, and the residences have a very home-like and substantial look.

In the first place, there is an old antiquated humbug, termed the Grand Jury, tolerated in this free Christian country, that would, of a verity, disgrace the domains of the King of Siam. This grand jury is composed of sixteen enlightened individuals (?) whose duty consists of sitting in secret conclave during the term of Circuit court, which takes place twice every year, and any unfortunate that has, intentionally or unintentionally, offended the majesty of the incomprehensible law, during the preceding six month, is secretly "indicted" by this miserable fraud, and is liable to be arrested and imprisoned on the mere supposition that he is guilty, expressed by the infallible (?) Grand Jury. In nine cases out of ten these indictments amount to nothing, and "full through" at the next term of court, as having no foundation for conviction, although not before they have cost the county a goodly sum of money, and put the suspected person to a world of inconvenience.

This system, which is a remnant of the dark ages, has no counterpart, unless in the bloody Inquisition of Spain, which, taking into consideration the distance of time, shows the grand jury system of Christendom in a darker light than even that disgusting favorite of the Church of Rome in the days of her power.

The inseparable revolts of old, is rarely seen now, as no "weapons of offense or defense" are allowed to be borne except in the frontier counties.

And a good law this is, too, here, for

when we look at the figures, the Republican victories loose something of the inflammable

in the "make-up" of the jovial cowboy. And what riders they are. One of our trim, straight riders at the Kentucky fairs would envy the careless ease and grace with which these riders of the plains sit their bounding Mustangs. Let a cow start off from the herd, the trained pony leaps to the chase, and a swift run he must make to distance the wild cow for a short way; the cow suddenly wheels and the pony jerks up, wheels on his hind feet, and is off like a shot in the new direction, and a horseman he must be who can back him in these sudden turns.

But now about the soil, climate &c.

It is certainly a fertile country, producing cotton, wheat, oats, rye, and garden vegetables of all kinds are said to grow to perfection here. Corn will average in this county about with Ohio county, one year with another, and is now worth here 50 cents per bushel. Wheat and cotton are the money crops, both being grown at a large profit by the farmers. Peaches grow as well here as anywhere, 'tis said, but apples are a failure—to dry and hot in the summers for them.

One great advantage Texas has over most any other country, is their ever green pastures; winter and summer the grass is green and always highly nutritious; and stock are never fed but when worked. The "Curly Musquito" is the grass that grows over the plains, and comes up seemingly spontaneous everywhere. Notwith-

standing the immense immigration,

land is yet comparatively cheap in the vicinity of the railroad, and can be bought for three, four and five dollars per acre, within four or five miles of Ennis.

Timber, (pine), at the lumber yards on the railroad, sells at \$2.00 per hundred, very durable. The fences are usually posts with three planks nailed on them near the top, sometimes a single plank with a wire above and below it.

In this town there is a mill that has now a wide reputation as a flouring mill. It grinds a thousand bushels of wheat daily, and large quantities of flour is shipped from it. At the St. Louis fair of 1875, its flour took the first premium. The owners are wealthy capitalists, and have bought up large quantities of wheat, enough to run them until the next crop. The climate is singularly favorable to the growth and harvesting of wheat; the summers being dry, allowing the grain to be taken to mill unhurt from damp weather. Farming is the most profitable occupation of the country, that is, pays best for the capital and labor invested.

In Wisconsin the Republican State ticket was elected by a majority of about 5,000. Legislature largely Republican.

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I will close for the present by assuring you that I agree with nearly all of the residents of this portion of Texas that I have met, in saying that Texas is a charming country, and has a great future before it, and that all it lacks is more money and muscle to bring these beautiful plains and valleys into cultivation, checker with farms and gardens, and fill them with honest and industrious people to breathe its sweet and healthful air, and enjoy its rich products.

LETTER FROM AN EGYPTIAN.

MILLWOOD, KY., Nov. 15th.
FRIEND MEHEMET:—In my last I concluded by paying a tribute to the memory of Caneyville's late genius, "Romeo Pinkstaff," and now I must change the subject and refer to some of the ridiculous institutions of this country.

In the first place, there is an old antiquated humbug, termed the Grand Jury, tolerated in this free Christian country, that would, of a verity, disgrace the domains of the King of Siam. This grand jury is composed of sixteen enlightened individuals (?) whose duty consists of sitting in secret conclave during the term of Circuit court, which takes place twice every year, and any unfortunate that has, intentionally or unintentionally, offended the majesty of the incomprehensible law, during the preceding six month, is secretly "indicted" by this miserable fraud, and is liable to be arrested and imprisoned on the mere supposition that he is guilty, expressed by the infallible (?) Grand Jury. In nine cases out of ten these indictments amount to nothing, and "full through" at the next term of court, as having no foundation for conviction, although not before they have cost the county a goodly sum of money, and put the suspected person to a world of inconvenience.

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any case that may be brought before the court while in session—the Judge of that court only having the power to give a decision in accordance with the verdict of this same jury, whether that verdict be right or wrong. The absurdity of this will appear, when I inform you that this judge is generally a man well versed in the laws of this country, and able in every respect to decide any case independent of this jury; while, on the other hand, those juries, whose decisions he has to abide by, may be the veriest ignoramus that can be collected together. This jury system is a great burden on the already overburdened tax-payers, each juror receiving the sum of two dollars per day for their services, while in session. This is easily earned, as I heard an old gentleman express it a few days ago: "A man has only to sit on his seat and look wise to earn it, and two dollars a day is not to be laughed at these hard times." So you see the inducements this holds out to the greedy on the one hand and the revengeful on the other are almost overcomable. If this great country would entirely abolish this worse-than nuisance, I believe it would compare with our more favored Egypt. This thing is truly a disgrace to the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century, and the country that will be first to abolish it, will earn the brightest name that can adorn the pages of progressive history.

They accuse the rulers of our country of exactation; but, I believe, in the matter of exactions, the tax-payers of this free enlightened Republic stand second to none. The host of office-holders and tax-collectors required to collect and keep account of the enormous taxes levied by "the best government under the sun," are enough to keep the poorer classes in poverty for all time, leaving out altogether the enormous sums collected by the general government and State governments to run the machinery of the dilapidated finances of an almost ruined country.

In my next, I will change the subject again, and, as I know your predilection for everything that pertains to the poetic art, I will try and give you a chapter on the poets and poetry of this strange people. Until then, may Allah preserve you.

ALI BEN HAMAD.

A Chapter of Accidents.

Old man C—'s bridle cow came trudging down the street the other day, and seeing a wagon and team standing in the street, she went up and began eating hay from the wagon. Just then a Shepherd dog had followed the wagon to town, espied the cow and flew at her, catching her by the tail—an anecdote, which so alarmed the bridle that she wheeled around and aimed to jump across the tongue between the team and the wagon-bed, but got terribly tangled up in the traces, which frightened the horses and off they went at break-neck speed. Just at this moment a woman who had been shopping at E. Small's queensware store was crossing the street with a basket of China on her arm, and seeing the horses with the wagon and old cow attached coming rapidly toward her, she started to run, but stamped her toe against a stepping stone, and down came her precious wares dashed into a thousand atoms. A gentleman seeing her danger, rushed to her relief, and in so doing he tripped a man up causing him to fall on the pavement and dislocating his shoulder. A dashing young belle of the period happened to be passing, and her attention being attracted by the team, cow, and old lady in the street, she did not see the man who had fallen on the pavement, and ran right over him and down she came, flattening her proboscis against the pavement, and scattering false curls, pads, jewelry, &c., in every direction; while her pin-back suffered the fate of a barrel of sorghum when you haul it over a rough road in hot weather. Then the town marshal came along, and seeing the man and woman piled up on the street in that sort of style, concluded that a few drops too many of "benzine" had been imbibed by the parties, and they had been having a pugilistic encounter, and he marched them off to the lock-up. When the old woman fell down and broke her queensware, it caused the horses to turn suddenly to the right, which threw the cow over on her head and broke her neck, and the dog, whose teeth was firmly set in the cows tail, was thrown with such violence, that notwithstanding he struck a man and knocked him down, he went on through the window of a drug store, scattering perfume bottles, glass, drugs &c., in fine style, causing a piece of spray glass to hit the clerk in the eye and putting it out. The dog finally landed in a Dutchman's grocery, where he was soon converted into "Bologna sausage." We were then called at the courthouse, and hence we cannot give the final result.

THE CROW HOUSE,

Opposite the Courthouse

HARTFORD, KY.

JOHN S. VAUGHN Princeton.

Comfortable rooms, prompt attention, and

low prices. The traveling public are respect-

fully invited to give us a share of patronage.

Every exertion made to render guests comfort-

able.

STAGE LINE.

Mr. Vaughn will continue the stage route

a day between Hartford and Beaver Dam, morn-

ing and evening, connecting with all passenger

trains on the L. P. & S. Western rail-

road. Passengers set down wherever they de-

sire. noly

TERMS PER SESSION:

Primary \$10.00 Higher English, \$20.00

Junior 15.00 Latin & Greek, 25.00

Incidental fees, to be paid in advance, \$1.00

TERMS PER SEMESTER.

John S. Vaughn Princeton.

One-half of the tuition fee will be due at the middle of the

session, and the other half at the close.

MALCOLM MCINTYRE, A. B.

wielded by competent Assistants. One-half of

THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY,

BY
JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,

AT THE PRICE OF
Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

Job work of every description done with
nestness and dispatch, at city prices. We have
a full list of job types, and solicit the patronage
of the business community.

The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is
prepaid at this office.

Our terms of subscription are \$2 00 per year,
invariably in advance.

Should the paper suspend publication, from
any cause, during the year, we will refund the
money due on subscription, or furnish subser-
vices for the suspension, with any paper of the
same size and day may select.

Advertisers of business are solicited;
except those of saloon keepers and dealers in in-
toxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our
columns under any circumstances.

All communications and contributions for pub-
lication must be addressed to the Editor.

Communications in regard to advertising, and job
work must be addressed to the Publishers.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. James Stuart, Judge, of Owensboro.
Hon. Jos. Haycraft, Attorney, Elizabethtown.
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.
E. R. Marcell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.

E. L. Wise, Jailer, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Mondays in May
and November, and continues four weeks each
term.

COUNTY COURT.

Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.

Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.

J. P. Sandercock, Attorney, Hartford.

Court begins on the first Monday in every
month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April,
July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Mondays in October and
January.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell.
G. Smith Fitzhugh, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.
Thos H. Bowell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.
W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

Carey District, No. 1.—P. H. Alford, Justice,
held March 5, June 17, September 4, December
18. E. F. Tillard, Justice, held March 18, June
4, September 18, December 4.

Cool Springs District, No. 2.—A. N. Brown,
Justice, held March 3, June 15, September 2, December
16. D. J. Wilcox, Justice, held
March 15, June 2, September 16, December 2.

Centerville District, No. 3.—W. W. P. Rend,
Justice, held March 31, June 14, September 30,
December 15. T. S. Bennett, Justice, held
March 16, June 28, September 1, December 30.

Bell's Store District, No. 4.—Benj. Newton,
Justice, March 11, June 23, September 11, Decem-
ber 27. S. Woodward, Justice, March 21, June
16, September 23, December 11.

Fairleville District, No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb,
Justice, March 8, June 19, September 8, Decem-
ber 22. J. L. Burton, Justice, March 29, June
7, September 22, December 8.

Ellis District, No. 6.—T. S. McElroy, March
8, June 21, September 8, December 23. Jas.
Miller, Justice, March 22, June 8, September
23, December 9.

Hartford District, No. 7.—Jno. P. Cooper,
Justice, March 13, June 25, September 14, De-
cember 29. A. B. Bennett, Justice, March 25,
June 11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—Samuel Austin,
Justice, March 27, June 16, September 29, De-
cember 17. Mervin Taylor, Justice, March 17,
June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—Thomas L. Allen,
Justice, March 21, June 21, September 13, De-
cember 28. Jno. M. Leach, Justice, March 26,
June 12, September 25, December 14.

Sulphur Spring District, No. 10.—R. G.
Wedding, Justice, March 19, June 5, Septem-
ber 21, December 7. Jno. A. Bennett, Justice,
March 6, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Bartlett District, No. 11.—W. H. Cummins,
Justice, March 10, June 22, September 10, De-
cember 24. J. S. Yates, Justice, March 23,
June 9, September 24, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mon-
days in January, April, July and October.

Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first
Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Cromwell—A. P. Montague, Judge, first
Tuesday in January, April, July and October.

Cerrovo—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Sat-
urday in March, June, September and Decem-
ber.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17, 1875.

W. R. BONNER, LOCAL EDITOR.

Particular Notice.

All persons indebted to this office, will
please call and pay up, as we are in urgent
need of some money. We cannot run a
newspaper without money, and hence we
are under the necessity of collecting as
fast as amounts fall due.

Special Notice.

We have erased from our subscrip-
tion list the names of all subscribers
whose time has expired. We hope
they will all renew.

We will send THE HERALD from now
until the 1st of January next to any
address for 25 cents.

Address, enclosing the money, with
name, post-office address, county and
State, legibly written.

JNO. P. BARRETT & CO., PUBLISHERS,
Hartford, Ky.

A Splendid Investment.

We will send the Farmers' Home
Journal, price \$2 00 per year, and THE
HARTFORD HERALD, price \$2 00 per
year, to the same address for the small
sum of \$3 00 per year. Send on the
money and get both papers.

We are now prepared to furnish of-
ficers with all kinds of blanks, and at
prices as low as you can buy them in
the cities.

Business fair.

Drummers few.

Court still progressing.

Lodge to-morrow night.

Hard times playing out.

Mite meets Friday night.

Notice the new "ads."

Tolerably cold, I thank you.

Hotels full of courting people.

Chills have about played out.

Several drunks the last few days.

What has become of the choir?

Horse-jockeys had a good time last
week.

Several indictments have been found
by the grand jury.

There will be preaching at Beaver
Dam church (D. V.) next Sunday.

J. W. Ford sells for cash—Drugs
cheap.

Last Saturday night a gang of worthless
curs killed two sheep belonging to Rev. Chapman Crow.

A gentle rain Saturday and Saturday
night, which will prove beneficial
to the wheat.

We learn that the wheat crops are
looking remarkably well, and are in a
fix to stand a pretty hard winter.

The Monitor says the main actress
in Cole's circus died on the show boat
at that city on Monday of last week.

Nearly everybody was blessed with
sweet music last week, furnished by
the Italian boys.

Again we have a number of com-
munications which we have to lay
over until next week.

Misses Carrie Gibson and Florence
Stevens, two charming belles of Beaver
Dam, visited this place Saturday, but
returned home Sunday evening.

To-day we publish an interesting
letter from Texas. Read it, and see
what our correspondent says about
the "Lone Star State."

The choir met at Buck Horn Mon-
day night, and Hartford was represent-
ed by Messrs. J. F. Rice and D. E.
Thomas.

Prices Reduced

And at the great clothing house of
J. Winter & Co., cor. 3d and Market,
Louisville, you will not fail to obtain a
bargain. Give them a call and see for
yourself.

Hon. Jno. Allen Murray, an able
lawyer of Cloverport, Ky., attended court
here last week, and honored us with a
call. He is a polished, interesting
gentleman, and his visit was one of much pleasure.

We acknowledge the receipt of
another nice lunch from the landlady
of the Crow House, sent us last night.
For a good meal and polite attention,
go to the Crow House.

W. P. Midkiff of color, was tried
yesterday morning, on the charge of
stealing coon skins, and sentenced to
hard labor on the street, with ball and
chain, for thirty-nine days.

Another Jail Bird Gone.

Jeff Allen made his escape last Mon-
day night. He was assisting the jailer
in putting the room in order, and had
gone out of the house in company with Mr.
Wise and another gentleman, carrying a bucket of slop. Just as
they passed out of the door, the candle
was blown out by a puff of wind, and while Mr.
Wise returned to the house to light it again, Allen made a break
and had not been seen or heard of since.
Up to this time Allen had conducted
himself well, and has shown no
disposition to break jail. Being in
bad health the jailer thought a little
out-door exercise would be beneficial,
and granted him the privilege of as-
sisting him around the house. Allen
was confined on the charge of stealing
coon skins. Mr. Wise is as attentive
as any jailer in the State, and nothing
can be attributed as carelessness
on his part.

The Patent Razor-Strap.

"Mister h'ye you got any o' them
new kind o' razor-straps?" said a tall,
rough looking specimen from the back-
woods, as he stalked up to the counter
of a hardware store the other day.

"Yes, sir;" said the clerk, bright-
ening at the sight of a customer. "I
have the very thing you want. Here,
sir, is the latest thing in the way of
razor straps. These are all the go,
but we could not learn, but he says the total amount
is about 300,000."

Secure a Bargain

When you go to Louisville, by buy-
ing your clothing at J. Winter & Co.,
cor. 3d and Market. This old estab-
lished house has the largest, best and
cheapest stock of any house in the city.

Notice.

The firm of Ford & Wells is this
day dissolved by mutual consent. All
persons indebted to them or having
claims against them are earnestly re-
quested to come forward and settle
one, as their business must be settled
up as soon as possible. Persons in-
debted to them will save cost by com-
ing forward at once and heading this
notice, as they mean business.

Nov. 6, 1875.

Having bought Mr. Wells' interest

in the drug business of the firm of
Ford & Wells, I will continue the
business at the old stand, where will
be found constantly on hand all goods
usually kept in a first-class drug store,
such as pure drugs, medicines, glass,
paints, oils, lamps, dye-stuffs, school
books, stationery, &c. Pure wines
and liquors for medical purposes. I
am confident that I can offer induce-
ments to the trade, for cash. All orders
will be promptly filled. Thanking
you for past favors, asking a lib-
eral share of your patronage in future,
I remain yours,

J. W. FORD.

To all Whom it may Concern

I have been indulgent for four
years—I ask you now to come forward
and settle your accounts. I cannot sup-
ply medicines for the sick, furnish my
family with the necessities of life, and
pay my debts without money. Hoping
you will answer my first and last
call, I remain, Yours,

T. J. PEPPER.

The first meeting of the Mite society
came off at Hon. W. F. Gregory's
last Friday night, but owing to the
other entertainments in town, the
crowd was not as large as usual, but
those who attended report a pleasant
evening. It meets again Friday night.

Last Saturday we had a call from
Mr. A. G. Rowe, a young merchant
of spring Lick. He arrived in town
Friday evening, and helped to swell
the large attendance at the hop at the
Hartford House. Alfonso is a whole
team by himself, and his presence af-
forded much pleasure to his numerous
acquaintances.

We are in receipt of the *Sunny South*,
edited and published by John H. Seals,
at Atlanta, Ga. We pronounce it
one of the best literary papers in the
world, and advise our friends who
desire a paper of this kind to subscribe
for the *Sunny South*. Its contents are
of the most choice reading, and new and
interesting stories are always running
through its columns.

George E. Chinn Convicted.

George E. Chinn, one of the number
who has for several months been con-
fined in the county jail at this place,
stood his trial Monday, and yesterday
morning the jury declared him guilty,
the charge being that of horse stealing,
and he was sentenced for four years in
the state penitentiary.

As he walked up the street we no-
ticed several bad bruises upon his
face and head. His wife was close be-
hind him. As a friend stopped him to
inquire the cause, we heard her say:
"There's nothing the matter with him,
only he told me my pin-back looked
like a bag of rags swung across a
Dutchman's back, and now he knows
who wears the breeches."

Last week we made mention of the
poisoning of the family of Charles W.
Massie, and also chronicled the death
of three of his family, since which time
we have received intelligence of the
death of another one of his children,
but are glad to announce that Mr.
Massie has about recovered. We also
learn from the physician who attended
the family that it was what is known
as "milk-sick," and not that of poison-
ing. We gave the statement as we
received it, and are glad to learn that it
was not the work of man.

Seizure of Cigars.

Mr. W. T. King, U. S. Collector,
has been making heavy seizures upon
cigars in this, the 2d District. Last
week he made a trip to Henderson,
where he found 87,000 cigars that were
not stamped and cancelled as the law
requires them to be. From Henderson
he went to Madisonville, where he
also found 12,000, which not only
failed to comply with the law, but were
intended as a swindle. He then
went from Madisonville to Hopkins-
ville, where he got the nice little sum
of 120,000. He has also visited several
small towns in the district where he
found more, but the number we could
not learn, but he says the total amount
is about 300,000.

Prices Reduced

THE HERALD.



AGRICULTURAL.

An Essay by a Lady Granger.

The following essay was read by Mrs. M. B. Chadlock, before Pleasant Dale Grange, Illinois, on the anniversary of the order.

"Brothers and sisters, we are here to-day to celebrate the sixth anniversary of the order of the Patrons of Husbandry, and when I look over this assembly, there is one thing that pleases me more than all the rest—that there are more sisters than brothers present.

I like to see the women interested in this movement, for this order has done, is doing, and will do more, for the enfranchisement of women that all other forces combined, to elevate the sisterhood and educate them."

It has been the custom in all ages of the world for men to meet together and take counsel, and from these meetings women have been excluded. We have obeyed the Scriptural injunction, to learn of our husbands. But all that has changed. We now go to the Grange meetings and learn for ourselves. A new era has dawned on our lives.

Sisters, let us move onward. We must think, we must read—not novels and comic almanacs, but good, solid reading, that will be of practical use to us in raising our families and living our own lives.

Every woman should make herself familiar with the laws of light and heat, the properties of the air we breathe, the food we eat, and the water we drink. We know that plants shut away from the sun, wither and die. But do we know why this is so? We must learn to ventilate our sleeping rooms, and not breathe over and over again the noxious gasses that come from our lungs. We must learn how to purify our cellars, by the use of lime and other disinfectants, so that the seeds of disease and death may not be planted in our midst. We must learn to prepare the food for our tables, so that the life-supporting principles be not destroyed; and we must learn to clothe our bodies so that the circulation may be equalized.

Sisters, we must learn to look upon man as of more importance than matter; we must spend more time in aesthetic culture, and less in ruffling our dresses—our dresses will fade and wear out, but the impressions made upon our minds are there for all eternity. We have been taught that every woman has a soul. We must learn that woman is a soul, a spirit, having a body to accomplish certain mission on earth, and that this body should be at the command of the soul, not the slave of anything.

The social element is the one great feature of this movement. We are placed in this world to help and cheer each other. The battle of life to some is mere pastime, and to others everything comes by the hardest; to such let us lend a helping hand, and, what is sometimes better, speak a cheering word. Our weekly meetings together, should be social visits—to see our neighbors and friends: to have a chance to exchange quiet pieces, dress patterns and newspapers; to laugh and talk, and have a good time generally, with no cooking to do, and no dishes to wash. I tell you sisters, 'tis a sign of the good time coming, when the rattle of the dish pan and the banging shall be heard no more from afar.

Brothers and sisters, we must learn to be charitable, we must learn to be just. Let us be true men and women; true to ourselves true to each other and true to the world. During the time the Roman empire was at its height kings abdicated their thrones in order to become Roman citizens, for to be a Roman citizen was accounted a greater honor than to be a king. Such let our renown be, that men in high places will be glad to resign their salaries for the sake of being Patrons. Let us be above party corruption and individual jealousy, and the time will come when to be a Patron of Husbandry will be the highest honor of an American citizen."

Wintering Foals.

The season is now approaching when the proper treatment of spring foals, during the winter season, is an important question for the consideration of the breeder, and to this end we suggest the following as embodying the result of long and successful experience:

It may be set down as a well settled point that they should be well kept and protected from the storms of winter, but this does not imply that they should be constantly housed up and pampered with heated grain. All the older young and growing animals, they

require an abundance of fresh air and exercise, and should have free opportunity of indulging in the gambols, and frolics, and races to which their nature prompts them, and which is so essential in order to properly distend the lungs, swell the veins, invigorate the entire system, and make a hardy, healthy, active horse.

Give muscle and bone forming food in abundance, but feed corn sparingly, and, if at all, only in the coldest weather. Oats and wheat, bran and grass, and hay in abundance, will make the colt grow; and exercise, with protection from severe storms, will give more corn with the feed, as that produces fat, which is a protection from the cold.

Were we to be compelled to choose between the two extremes of close confinement, with high feeding on heating grain, and no exercise, and the other of running at large in the fields, exposed to the merciless storms of winter, with free access to the corn crib, we should unhesitatingly take the latter course as likely to develop the hardier, healthier, stouter horse, because we regard the opportunity for abundant exercise as absolutely essential to a healthy, harmonious development in all young animals. But generous feeding and secure housing from inclement weather are not incompatible with plenty of exercise, and such a course of treatment will bring the youngsters through the winter in perfect health, with constitution unimpaired, and growth unchecked.—*Wilkes' Spirit.*

The Crops and Prices.

Except the corn and meat crops the year's harvest has generally been gathered, and we have an approximately correct idea of the result, and the corn crop can now be estimated with a good degree of accuracy. Taken as a whole the results of a year's work in the West and Northwest must be regarded as very fairly satisfactory. Taking into full account the losses by rains, by grasshoppers and untimely frosts, losses which bear heavily on certain localities, it still remains true that the aggregate yields of the great staples will be large, and what is equally important, at least fair prices are promised.

The hog crop is light. Prices are high. While we believe it is good policy to send the hogs to market so soon as they are in the best condition, it seems a mistake to forward so large numbers of inferior and half-fattened hogs. Thus far choice hogs have been in good demand. Corn is worth a good price, but it will pay to feed it until the hogs are in really good condition for the market.

The cattle market seems in a singular condition. The receipts at Chicago are very large, which is not surprising, but the larger part of the cattle sent forward are of poor quality. These sell at low prices; so low that it would seem no profit can be afforded. With good grass in many localities, abundant corn, fodder, and many localities soft corn which must be fed this fall, it would seem advisable for farmers to purchase some of these stock cattle which are selling at low prices. We expect good although probable not high prices for all good beesves, after this glut of pork stock is worked off.

Prices for grain still fluctuate somewhat. It is impossible to predict with certainty their future, but by those who do not expect to hold their crops until next spring, the probable effect of the closing of water transportation and the usual advance in freight rates is worth thinking about.

One year with another, we believe the farmer who sells his crops comparatively early, realizes fully as much as he who practices the holding policy, and we see no reason for advising the general holding back of any crops now.

We have no wishes to paint rosy-colored pictures of prosperity which does not exist, but, while misfortunes and failures have come to individuals and to some localities, it certainly is true that the West as a whole has reason to be thankful for general fair crops and fair prices.—*Western Rural.*

Improve Corn Cribs.

Our common Russian rat burrows in the ground, and never makes a nest in the corn crib, though he has no objections to going into it for his meals; but he also likes to have his burrow under some rubbish, buildings, or similar protection, where the dogs cannot reach him; but, in this crib, which is on posts two and a half or three feet from the ground, there is no place for him to burrow, as the rat would be exposed to the spade or dog, and the result is that he never burrows in any such open places. The cribs may be eight feet wide, and of any length. On the farms the cribs are thirty-two feet long, and with posts ten feet high,

though twelve feet would have been better. The outside is of stock boards, battened with fencing plain and split, making the battens three inches wide. The space between the cribs are twelve feet wide, with floor overhead, with a trap door in the center for shoveling up through. The inside of the cribs have common fencing put on horizontally, with spare spaces for airing the corn on the inside, and the bottom floor is of three inch strips, placed an inch and a half apart to allow the air to pass up through the corn, and to prevent molding. On the inside it is boarded below the crib in order to exclude pigs and poultry from entering the space between the cribs, and sliding doors are used. The crib is thus waterproof on the outside, and yet by opening the door a free circulation of air is obtained, as well as the upward ventilation up through the bottom of the slat-work. Any corn that is shelled off in the crib passes down through these slats to the ground, and yet it is under cover, and is good food for the poultry and pigs, if the latter are permitted to visit the premises. If the cribs are near the ground, the rats will burrow under them, filling the space with loose earth from their burrows, and thus enflame the chickens. In fact, rats and chickens are antagonistic, as the rats will eat both chickens and chickens' food; and if you cannot get after the rats with a spade, the dog will not do it.

Such a crib will hold over 3,000 bushels in the ear, and 1,000 bushels of grain on the floor above. Then it gives a room 12 by 32 feet for wagons or farm implements. A shed on one side for the poultry, and on the other for implements, will be useful and may be cheaply constructed. The Industrial University has a crib something on this plan, but the floor is too near the ground, and I find this to be often a defect.—*Rural, in Chicago Tribune.*

Primitive Plowing.

A Mexican correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal writes: "On our way back to Temisco we had an opportunity of observing, more closely than diligence or railroad can permit, the process of plowing as commonly practiced in this country. The plow itself is almost a fac-simile of the pattern used by the Egyptians in the time of Abraham, and certainly commends itself to all agriculturists on account of its great simplicity and cheapness. It consists of a wooden shaft about four feet long and four inches thick, armed at its lower extremity with an iron point, slightly flattened and sometimes presenting a feeble forward curve. The other end is provided with a round stick passed through a hole to serve as a handle. The pole, consisting of the stem of a small tree from which the bark has been peeled, is fifteen feet long, and attached to the shaft by means of mortise and peg. The implement thus constituted is fastened at the extremity of the pole to the middle of a very light wooden yoke, about seven feet long, which rests immediately behind the horns of a pair of oxen, and is fastened there by thongs of rawhide passed around the horns. Not less than fifty such contrivances were crawling at a snail's pace over the field which we stopped to notice, scatching up the ground to the depth of two or three inches, certainly to us a very novel sight."

Protect the Strawberry Beds.

It being beyond the power of the horticulturist, in most cases, to protect the orchard from the hard freezing of winter, and thus protect the fruit buds, it stands the lower of fruit in hand to protect the small varieties as far as possible. The strawberry is one of the most desirable of fruits, and should be found on the table of every farmer, and can just as well be, for it is almost a certain crop with proper care. Cover the bed with a thin coating of light mulch, such as rotten straw, which has become dry, then cover with marshy hay or clean straw. A light coat is better than to risk too much, as the vines may be smothered by the heavy coat.

After the danger of frost is over in the spring's rime of the coarse material leaving the finer as a mulch during the growing season. Great damage is often done about the time the berries ripen, by drought, and it is of much importance to protect the plants from this as from the freezing weather of winter. If the mulch is put on in the fall, it will prevent the ground from being beaten down, and put in a condition to break when the frost is going out in the spring.

There is nothing on so small a piece of ground that will pay better for the time required upon it, and the only wonder is that farmers do not more generally avail themselves of the advantages of a small patch of strawberries.—*Western Rural.*

Truth Truths.

I know a farmer who bought a lumber wagon now almost thirty years ago, and to-day it is nearly as good as new. It has been constant use, but always kept under shelter when not behind his team in the field or on the road. A neighbor of his bought one at the same time and made at the same shop, but in consequence of always leaving it out of doors it went to ruin years ago, and now he has bought a new wagon for the third time. This is a fact, and the men are living to-day, one a successful farmer, with plenty of money to use and to loan, the other an example of the worst effects of the opposite system. This one instance alone is sufficient to "point a moral." It should teach a lesson to every man engaged in the pursuit of agriculture. To be constantly buying farm-tools is more than a farmer can afford. Implements are expensive, and they should be made to last by being cared for. Every farmer should have a tool-house, and when a tool is not in use it should stand or hang in its place. A careful inventory of such tools occasionally would do much toward keeping them in their place and in good repair. Industry, economy and system will be of much service to farmers as to any other class.—*Cor. N. Y. Tribune.*

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ARIZONA COOKING STOVE,

Seven sizes for either coal or wood. House-keepers are delighted with its superior cooking and baking. It has no equal anywhere. Call and see for yourself.

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Just received, a large and complete stock of Fall and Winter goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING BOOTS SHOES, HATS, SHAWLS, BLANKETS, NOTIONS &c.

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And everything kept in a first-class dry goods house:

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No trouble to show our goods.

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N. B.—Highest market price paid for country produce.

That hay is a great deal cheaper made in summer than purchased in winter.

That more stock perishes from famine than founder.

That a horse who lays his ear back and looks lightning when any one approaches him is vicious. Don't buy him.

That scrapping the feeding of fattening hens is a waste of grain.

That over-fed fowls won't lay eggs.

That educating children properly is money lent at one hundred per cent.

That one evening spent at home in study is more profitable than ten lounging around country taverns.

That cows should always be milked regular and clean.

That it is the duty of every man to pay for it promptly.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Valuable Recipes.

CATSKILL APPLE PUDDING.—One

pint sweet milk, four eggs beaten to a froth, one teaspoon of soda, a little salt, flour enough to make a stiff batter, four large apples chopped; stir well; bake in deep tins; serve hot, with butter and sugar.

SUNDERLAND PUDDING.—One cup of milk, one egg, one and a half cups flour. Stir well together, bake in cups about twenty minutes, and serve with sweet sauce.

FROM LEITCHFIELD.

LEITCHFIELD, KY., Nov. 15.

Our two weeks' term of Circuit court being concluded, the officers of same, especially the attorneys and clerks, congratulate themselves on the flattering prospects of a happy "little quiet."

It is unfortunate for Grayson as well

as for several other counties in the 5th District, that the terms of court are too short for the disposition of the litigated cases. And this fact necessitates the immediate creation of an auxiliary court of some kind, for pleas must be heard. But what character of court will best serve the interests and demands of the people, is a question well worth the consideration of our people at an early day; for the legislature of the State will soon convene, and it is probable that the first business of importance before that body, will be the discussion of this question, resulting in the establishment of a court coincident with the wishes and choice of the district. Then let the people begin to signify their choice between a Common Pleas and a Criminal court. For my part, I have long entertained and still entertain the opinion that the Civil and Criminal dockets should be separated, or in other words, we should have a court of exclusive criminal jurisdiction, in every judicial District in the Commonwealth; and in my next, I shall take pleasure in presenting my reasons for preference for this over Common Pleas. I hope, however, that in the meantime, I may see communications in your paper and others upon this subject.

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HARPER'S MAGAZINE

ILLUSTRATED.

Notice of the Press.

The ever increasing circulation of this extensive periodical, and the great addition it makes to popular desires and needs. Indeed, when we think into how many homes it penetrates every month, we must consider it an entertainment of the public mind, for its vast popularity has been won by appeal to stupid prejudices or depraved tastes.—*Boston Globe.*

The proprietors of this Magazine possess a series of enterprising artistic works, and literary culture that has kept pace with it, if it has not led the times, should cause its conductors to regard it with justified complacency. It also entitles them to a great claim upon the public gratitude. The Magazine has an unabated interest, impossible where the scope of the work confines the artist too closely to a single style of subject. The literature of The Aldine is bright and graceful accompaniment, worthy of the artistic features, with technical disquisitions as do not interfere with the popular interest of the work.

PREMIUM FOR 1875.

Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beautiful portrait, in oil colors, of the same noble dog whose picture in a former issue attracted so much attention.

"Man's Unselfish Friend."

will be welcome to every home. Everybody loves such a dog, and it is difficult to find one so true to the life, that it seems the veritable presence of the animal itself. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage tells that his own Newfoundland dog (the finest in Brooklyn) barks at it. Although so natural, no one who sees this premium chrome will have the slightest fear of being taken in.

Besides the chrome every advance subscriber to The Aldine for 1875 is constituted a member and entitled to the privileges of

THE ALDINE ART UNION.

The Union owns the originals of all The Aldine pictures, which with other paintings and engravings, are to be distributed among the